

# WE ARE "IN IT" FOR THE ALLIANCE TRADE.

Representative Business Firms of Wellington Who Will Offer Special Inducements to Low Buyers.

## WAR IN PRICES

### ON Watch, Clock, Jewelry and Silverware Goods.

MUST BE SOLD. You can buy an Elgin Watch in gold-filled case, warranted for 15 years at \$14.25; former price \$22.00; or a good nickel alarm clock at 75 cents; former price \$2.00. Everything else in proportion.

SPOT CASH TAKE THE GOODS AT THESE LOW PRICES.

Come in and pick out what you want.

**H. P. HALL, The Leading Jeweler.**

DR. S. MANN'S

## PIONEER DRUG STORE.

Dealer in Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Toilet Articles.

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES IS OUR MOTTO.

CALL AND SEE US

Second Door North of First National Bank.

### NOODLES MADE A MISTAKE.

He Offered a Dollar to a Uniformed Stranger, and Naturally He Took It.

"I had a most extraordinary adventure the other day," said Noodles at the Platypus club. "I had taken passage on a Potomac steamboat. Seeing a large man in blue clothes, whom I took to be the captain, standing on the deck I approached him.

"What is the fare?" I asked.

"One dollar," he replied, looking me coolly in the eye.

"Here is the money," I said, handing him a dollar bill.

"Then I went and sat down in the cabin. After awhile a person wearing a uniform with brass buttons accosted me. He said:

"One dollar, please!"

"What for?" I asked.

"Your fare, sir," said the man.

"I paid it half an hour ago," I protested.

"You are mistaken," he said.

"I assure you that I am not," I insisted. "I paid it just after I got aboard."

"To whom did you pay it?" he inquired.

"Why, to a big man in blue clothes!" I exclaimed. "There he is now, talking to those ladies."

"Why did you pay it to him?" asked the man.

"Because I supposed he was the captain," I answered.

"Well, he isn't," was the reply. "I never saw him before."

"Do you mean that he is only a passenger?" I asked.

"Certainly," said the man. "One dollar, please!"

"I felt real angry. After paying over the dollar I went over to the big man in the blue clothes and touched him on the shoulder. He looked around and bowed gravely, as much as to say that he would be glad to know what I wished of him.

"I gave you a dollar half an hour ago," I said, smothering my indignation with difficulty.

"That is true," he replied.

"Will you kindly explain?" I demanded.

"Explain what?" he inquired.

"Why did you pretend that you were an officer of the boat?" I said, getting angrier.

"I never said anything of the kind," he answered.

"But you received my fare," I insisted.

"I think you are laboring under a misapprehension," he said very politely. "You asked me what the fare was and I told you that it was one dollar. And you thereupon handed me a dollar and I put it in my pocket; I never refuse money."

"But," I protested, "you permitted me to suppose that you were the captain."

"My dear sir," said the big man, "I always permit every one to think what he likes. It is not my business to forbid anybody to suppose anything. Without solicitation from myself you gave me a dollar. Do I understand that you wish it returned?"

"Yes, I do," I responded, not knowing exactly what to make of the situation.

"Here it is then," he said.

"I took the money. There did not seem to be anything to say under the circumstances, and so I refrained from further remarks. I must confess that the incident jarred upon my feelings, but not being able to think of anything better to do I simply bowed and strode away in disgust. Later on I observed that the big man in blue clothes appeared to be very much amused about something or other and that the ladies with him were likewise convulsed with merriment, though I cannot for the life of me imagine what they were laughing about."—Washington Star.

"The Way to Make Them Mind.

"The boys won't mind me," said the senior clerk to the head of the firm. "I don't like to make a complaint, but when you go out they do pretty much as they please and pay no attention to me."

"That won't do," said the business

man. "When I'm out you're in charge of the office, of course. You don't try to impose on them?"

"No, sir. I treat them with the greatest consideration."

"I don't understand it," said the business man thoughtfully. "Where do you sit?"

"At my desk, sir."

"Same desk you sit at when I'm in?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh!" said the business man, "I begin to see through it all. You haven't made a study of human nature, have you?"

"Why, sir, I—"

"Young man," interrupted the business man, "the next time I go out sit down at my desk. Just plant yourself there in a businesslike way, and sing out when you want anything done. It'll make all the difference in the world."—Chicago Tribune.

### Sarah's Buffalo Hunt.

"You know that during Sarah Bernhardt's recent tour through the south she had a mania for hunting," said Phil Greenwall, of Fort Worth, Tex., at the Lindell. "She played in my house at Fort Worth. She got into town on Sunday morning, and as she had nothing to do until Monday night I suggested that she take her gun and go out in the country for a spin. The suggestion delighted her, but the only kind of game she wanted was buffalo. I told George Loving, a cattleman, of the actress' thirst for buffalo blood, and though of course there are none within 1,000 miles of Fort Worth, Loving declared that he would improvise a buffalo for the divine Sarah's benefit. I accompanied her and Abbey to a prairie twelve miles west of town, where, by appointment, I was to meet Loving and the buffalo.

"Loving had scared up a little woolly bull with short crumpled horns, and when the Frenchwoman saw the hideous animal, which had been whipped into fury by Loving's quirt when he saw us coming, I thought she would go wild. The bull bellowed, pawed the earth, and throwing his tail straight into the air turned from us and fled. Abbey stood transfixed and Bernhardt was screaming like a maniac.

"Finally she recovered herself sufficiently to take aim and blaze away at the supposed buffalo. The bull fell to his haunches with a bullet through his carcass, and then we all took a shot at him until he was dead. Some member of the company was mean enough to tell Mme. Bernhardt how we had fooled her with the common bull, that there were no buffalo in Texas at all, and she was so disappointed that she burst into a flood of tears. We all felt so bad about it that we didn't allow the papers to write it up, but it is too good to keep longer."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Columbus Was Not the First.

It was at Lisbon that Columbus first planned his voyage. But long before, when Lisbon was a flourishing Arab city, intelligent and splendid, Edris relates that an expedition was sent out from its port to explore the dark and unknown ocean. The commanders were brothers known as the Almagrurins, or the Wandering brothers. They must have set sail before the year 1130. They crossed the Atlantic, it is said, visited unknown islands and discovered new lands. After a weary voyage of many months they returned in safety. A street was named after them in Moorish Lisbon, called the street of the Almagrurins.

Possibly the attempt might have been renewed, and a Moorish city might have sprung up in Cuba or Hispaniola, at Philadelphia or New York. But soon the conquering Christians took Lisbon and checked its advance in knowledge. For many centuries it was given up to war and chivalry. At length it revived the Moorish instincts of trade and commerce. Lisbon became the center of discovery, and Columbus learned in its traditions perhaps the story of the Almagrurins.—Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

### For You to Read.

If you desire to take a delightful trip for either health or pleasure, would advise you to go to Hot Springs, Ark., "the Carlebad of America," located in the heart of the Ozark Mountains, surrounded by beautiful scenery, fine drives and walks, and the most healing waters in the world. Reached in solid trains of the finest equipments, via Iron Mountain route. For descriptive and illustrated pamphlet, free, write company's agent or general passenger agent, Mo. Pac. R'y Co St. Lou., Mo. 27-St.

## A HOME INDUSTRY!

### SASHER & KIRK, Man'rs

Fine Carriages, Buggies, Jump Seats, Spring Wagons and Carts. Come in and examine our \$100.00 Buggies, and from that price up. The best in the market for the money. Patronize a home industry.

Repairing of all kinds Promptly and Neatly Done, Carriage Trimming and Painting a Specialty. None but the best Skilled Workmen employed.

All work warranted to give satisfaction, or your money will be refunded. HORSE SHOEING, FLOW WORK and general repairing will have our closest attention. We have quite a number of factory buggies, carriages and spring wagons that we are closing out at cost. Call and get our prices before you buy. We will save you 30 per cent.

WE ARE ALSO HANDLING A FULL LINE OF IMPLEMENTS. The Garland Gang and Sulky Plows. The New Departure Tongueless Cultiv'r.

OSBORNE HARVESTER and BINDER. She is a beauty. The face of the New Osborne drive wheel is 10 inches in width with improved form of lugs to make certain traction. The foundation of any machine must be substantial. We invite the most rigid inspection of the NEW OSBORNE, and we defy competition.

Shops first door west of Alliance Exchange and Ware rooms first door south.

## JUST A WORD!

PHOTOGRAPHS are a luxury. You do not need them, but sometimes you want them and must have them. You do not want poor ones; you want the best. You should have them and be willing to pay a reasonable price for them. When you are sick you invariably send for a physician. You do not especially pay for the medicine he gives you, but for his knowledge and skill. Deal with your photographer in the same way. If you do not know who to try, consult your friends. Visit competitive studios. Examine carefully the work. Be willing to pay a reasonable price, and above all use good, unprejudiced judgment. I have no fear of the results. I do not claim to be as good as the best in the United States. I claim to be the

### ONLY ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER IN SUMNER COUNTY.

I do not give away any presents to induce you to pay me for trash, but do guarantee to give you first-class, satisfactory work at as low a price as I can afford to do such. Please give this your careful attention.

When you want a Photograph in any size or style, call around and see me. I will meet you with a smile and try to make life worth living to you while in my studio. Orders taken for all kinds of large work and satisfaction guaranteed.

Studio over Post Office

Respectfully.

## CAMAN, The Photographer.

## NEW USEFUL FARM IMPLEMENT.

### THE LITTLE TRAVELER FENCE MACHINE COMPANY.

OWNERS OF

### Little Traveler and Excelsior Fence Machines.

## No Territory For Sale.

### GOOD, LIVE AGENTS, WANTED

In Every Township of the United States.

### Reasons Why This is the Best Fence Machine on Earth.

1. Because it is the only machine that will twist pickets in barb wire.
2. Because it makes a fence much stronger than any barb wire fence, and does not injure, cripple or blemish stock.
3. With it you can fence against dogs, rabbits and chickens as easily as against sheep and hogs.
4. Because the timber used in making one rod of fence will make eight rods of this fence.
5. Because any kind of timber in this fence will last more than twice as long as any other fence; the parts of timber coming together will not hold moisture and rot.
6. Because it will do as much and as good work as any machine which costs from three to five times its price.
7. Because it twists and not merely crosses the wires.
8. Because it is the cheapest, simplest and best.
9. Because a boy can operate it as well as a man. It weighs only twenty pounds and will last a lifetime.
10. Because it has received the entire endorsement of the most practical farmers in the country.
11. Because it is favorably recommended by the press wherever it has been on exhibition.

ANKLENS, KANS., Oct. 27, 1891.

J. W. Martin, Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Sir:—I am agent for your Little Traveler Fence. Never had any experience traveling before I took it. Have sold as many as nine in one week. Made more money than ever before in my life.

J. H. Foss.

ENTERPRISE, KA., Oct. 20, 1891.

J. W. Martin, K. C., Mo.

This is to certify that I took the agency of your Little Traveler Fence Machine and that I have sold as many as eight in one day.

P. C. MERRILLAT.



This cut is made from a photograph of a fence on the farm of B. F. Stone, in Coffey county, Kansas, built by his 14-year old son, at a cash outlay of only 12 cents per rod. The wife of Mr. Stone sold four of these machines in three days.

HOWARD, KANSAS.

I bought one of the Little Traveler Fence machines from J. W. Martin and if my testimony is worth anything to the farmers of the country I cheerfully give it. Last year I bought wire and a fence and fenced two acres. This year I fenced with the above machine nine acres at less cost me last year and made a good deal better fence. I recommend the machine to be all that is claimed for it—cheap, simple and durable.

WM. SMITH

REST P. O., WILSON CO., KS. This is to certify that I took the agency of my township of J. W. Martin for the sale of the Little Fence Machine that I

have sold a great many of these machines and made a great deal of fence with it. If I could not replace the machine I would not take the price of ten for it.

A. F. KRISER.

HOWARD, KA. To Whom It May Concern: This is to certify that I bought of J. W. Martin one of his Little Traveler Fence Machines and with my limited experience built 40 rods of good, hog-tight fence in one day. I built 193 rods of fence at a cost for wire and pickets of 11 cents a rod. I consider the machine a perfect success, and recommend it to any one wishing to build a fence cheaply and strong.

N. A. WAIT.

## TERMS.

SUCH AS TO  
GUARANTEE  
LARGE  
SALARIES TO  
ENERGETIC  
AGENTS.

HOWARD, KANSAS.

To Whom it may concern: This is to certify that I purchased one of the Little Traveler Fence Machines, with which I built 180 rods of good fence, using hedge trimmings and after paying for getting out the trimmings and buying the wire, the fence cost me 16 cents per rod. I built 36 rods per day. I recommend the machine as being the best and simplest I ever saw.

WM. SHERMAN.

CHAPMAN, KA., Oct. 24, 1891.

J. W. Martin; K. C., Mo.

Dear Sir—I took the agency for the Little Traveler Fence Machine, and canvassed one week and sold 28 machines. I am a farmer but will be a machine agent hereafter.

Yours truly,

CHAS. KUMBACK.

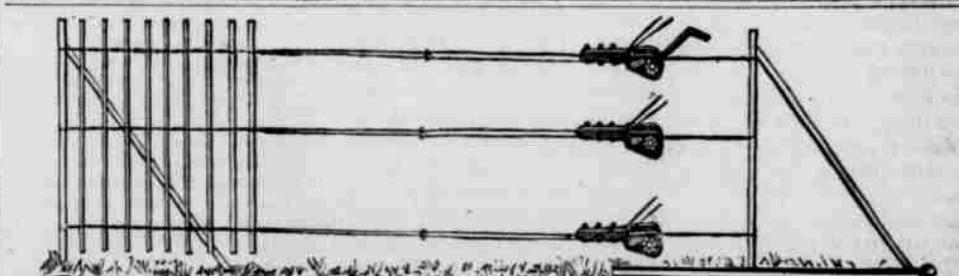
QUINCY, KANSAS.

J. W. Martin & Co., K. C., Kans.

Gentlemen—We have sold all the fifteen machines we had on hand, and places for twelve more. Please ship at once and oblige.

Yours truly

W. H. GOODWILL & SON.



## THE LITTLE TRAVELER FENCE MACHINE CO.

General Office HAYES CITY, KANSAS.

Direct all Communications E. F. MADDEN, Secretary and Treasurer, Hayes City.